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LETTERS

UPON THE

UNTIMELY DEATH

OF

Mrs. Elizabeth Yates.

Published by

HENRY TATES Esquire.

L O N D O N :

Printed for the Use of the Booksellers of
London and Westminster. 1710.

92 Price 6 d.

LETTERS

FROM THE

UNITED STATES

OF

Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor



Published by

W. E. Taylor & Sons

LONDON

Printed for the use of the Committee of the House of Commons
by W. E. Taylor & Sons, 10, St. Martin's Lane, London, W.C.2

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THE
PREFACE.

When I consider my own Incapacity for this Undertaking, concluding I must print all this Tragical History, and that I cannot do it without great prejudice to my Health; and being sensible I have too many powerful Enemies already, and must create many more by it, and that 'tis not prudent for me yet to name the Gentleman I think has been the Original Cause of my late Wife's Ruin, and of all my Misfortunes that proceed from thence, and that what I shall say will expose my self to Contempt; (This I say, because I cannot expect better Treatment than others in my Condition.) And when I consider the many Friends I have lost by the Oath which has been taken, by the Assurances which have been given, and by the Protestations which have been made, and ; this is enough to silence me. And tho' I believe my late Wife's Fears that I in-

tended to force her to confess the Truth, was the Occasion of her being in that decaying Condition for Five Months, and of her falling into that miserable Condition in which she continued for Six Weeks, and of her untimely Death ; yet I do not think her Blood lies at my door : I have no Disturbance upon that account ; this is enough to satisfy me, and to make me think only of sheltring my self in my beloved Retirement.

But when I consider the Discovery I have made by the Almighty God's turning the Counsel of Achitophel into Foolishness, of Adultery and of lingering Murder, in the most unusual manner this Age has produced ; tho' 'tis just with God in such a manner to afflict me, yet I cannot think I have made this Discovery only to afflict my self, which is yet in so great Obscurity, my Enemies are not much concern'd, and content themselves with saying upon all Occasions he is distracted, with a malicious Design to wound me yet deeper, if possible ; and thinking 'tis impossible for so contemptible a Creature to bring to light their hidden Works of Darkness, which I believe has been the prevailing Argument with them to persist in their Folly. Yet the more contemptible the Creature, the greater Glory to the Creator. And I fully believe I can do it, if I can have the Paper and the Persons examined upon Oath, as I have in the first Letter desired ; which Favours they cannot now deny me without exposing others as well as themselves ; and even then the National Justice will require it of them.

For these Reasons, and that I may meet with Assistance, I have prevailed with my self to print Four Letters: The Oath and the last Letter I wrote to my Brother Beale, I print, that they may remain, tho' I may die, and my Papers may by my Enemies be committed to the Flames; yet I trust the Almighty God, who has in so unusual a manner supported me, will give me a full Deliverance, notwithstanding the Power, Malice, and Subtlety of my Enemies; and I hope they may live to acknowledge that Power they have openly defied, which that they may, I will print two Questions they have not answer'd.

I have done with my Enemies, and must now vent my self to all others that have been my Friends, and are so angry with me, and so severely censure me: I will say to you, Is this Wound never to be healed? You need not thus add to my Affliction; let me tell you, I can justify every Step I have taken, and that I have for three Years in vain endeavour'd, that only my self and some of my late Wife's Relations should know the Truth, as will plainly appear, if my Enemies will print all the other Letters and Papers: And I will say to you, a worthy and a wise Family was never so insnared, and so impos'd upon by a Villain.

The only Reason I do not print the Advertisement which has made so much Noise, is, that the most modest Persons may read these Papers, and may from my Afflictions avoid the Temptations of a fine Gentleman and a great Estate.

Every time (except the first) I say Enemies, I mean only John Freke of the Middle Temple Esquire, and my Aunt Hunt of London. The Letter, tho' wrote by another Lady, I print as hers.

I am not positive as to every Word I have printed, as said by my self and others, but I am as to the Substance of every Discourse.



LET-

LETTERS

Upon the Untimely DEATH of

Mrs. ELIZABETH YATES.

THIS Letter was wrote upon two Sides of a Sheet of Paper. My Aunt *Hunt* had all the Papers I refer to in the Margins. Only those Parts of that Paper I sent her by *William Yates Esq;* are printed, except what relates to the General Negative, and the Paper in Characters: Those Parts were understood by that Lady and others without it.

Apr. 29. 1709.

* My Children,

ALL that I can do more is to pray for you and * them, which I hope I have not omitted to do any one Day since I saw you: And I doubt not you have the Prayers of the Generality of those whom you once thought your best Friends; and I trust that God in his own time, which is always the best, will

*will give a gracious Answer, and that
you will then believe me to be*

Your affectionate humble Servant,

B. Beale.

For Henry Yates Esq;

Madam,

I*F my late Wife's Relations are yet
generally so kind to me as this
Letter mentions, I must believe they
will assist me, and will endeavour to
deliver me out of my very great Affli-
ction.*

*Feb. 1706. I desired my Brother
Beale to go with me to my Lady Black-
more's, which he refused.*

*Oct. 15. 1707. I sent by Mr. Yates
to my Aunt Hunt, the Paper which I
read to the Reformers ; yet must now
beg the Favour of my late Wife's Re-
lations, that I may see under my Lady
Blackmore's Hand, the whole Dis-
course my Wife or any other Person
had with her in relation to my Wife's
Disturbance.*

*Read that
part of the
Paper which
relates to my
Lady Black-
more.*

*The Relations may say, Why do I
not ask my Lady Blackmore to give
me that Satisfaction? I cannot do it,
because*

because I am sensible Mr. Freke's Interest is very great, and may be very prejudicial to Sir Richard Blackmore.

I must for the Reason aforesaid beg the Favour of my late Wife's Relations, that Sir David Hamilton may be examined upon Oath by Sir William Ashhurst before me.

About this time I said to Sir Richard Blackmore, I perceive you are sensible when I am disturb'd; don't you think my Wife was disturb'd? He said, Undoubtedly your Lady told my Wife what it was disturb'd her.

The Relations will not go to my Lady Blackmore, she knows enough to disturb them.

Read that part which relates to Mrs. Martha Jackson.

Madam, You may remember I told you I could justify every Step I have taken.

Mrs. Martha Jackson has refused to let me see her upon her Death-bed, and has not answer'd that part of the Paper which relates to her, and has deny'd what I believe upon Oath she will own she remembers, and that by endeavouring to conceal the Truth she has occasion'd the melancholly Subject to be made publick: I therefore beg the Favour of my late Wife's Relations, that Mrs. Martha Jackson may be examined as aforesaid.

My Aunt Hunt told me soon after the Death

of my Wife, I never saw Mr. *Freke* so much concern'd in my Life. I thought it was impossible for him to be so much concern'd for the Death of any body, as he is for the Death of my Niece.

'Tis my Opinion I should have had many more such Expressions, if Mrs. *Martha Jackson* had not betrayed me in a private Conversation to my Aunt *Hunt*.

Jan. 1706. I avoided meeting Mr. *Partherick* at *Richard's* Coffee-house, because of Mr. *Freke*; yet one day I was obliged to go with him thither, and kept there till Mr. *Freke* came in. 'Tis impossible for any one that has not been in my Condition to imagine what I suffer'd by the Sight of him. Two Days after that I saw Mr. *Freke* in *Fleet-street*; he was in earnest Discourse with a Gentleman, yet endeavour'd, as I think, three times to stop me. Undoubtedly he perceiv'd by my Looks how much concern'd I was: He did not follow me, he knew his own Guilt, and I believe knew by my Aunt *Hunt* all Mrs. *Martha Jackson* knew. Mr. *Freke* spoke to my Man behind me in great Confusion. I dined that Day with Mr. *Partherick* at my Aunt *Hunt's*: She perceiv'd I was in great Disorder, and thought, as she said, my Agreement with Mr. *Partherick* had occasion'd it. I assur'd her the contrary, yet did not mention any thing to her of my meeting Mr. *Freke*, neither did I think he would have done it. I expected he

would

would either have come or wrote to me.

The next time I went to my Aunt *Hunt's*, I was alone with her I believe an Hour, afterwards with her and my Cousin *Hunts* not less. My Aunt *Hunt* went down Stairs with me, and when I was taking my Leave of her, she desired to speak with me about Mr. *Freke*. Madam, said I, don't mention the Name of him, he has almost distracted me already. I went out of her Doors, she follow'd me into her Court, and I think will own the Remainder of this Discourse.

I had then acquainted Mrs. *Martha Jackson* with my great Disturbance, and with Observations upon Mr. *Freke* and my Wife from the Year 1699. which she had promis'd me never to discover. I believe she was in the Secret then, and advised my Wife to hazard her Life rather than confels the Truth.

Read my Uncle Hunt's Letter to me, May 19. 1708. If the General Negative will not yet satisfy my late Wife's Relations, that Mr. *Freke* is a Villain, the Devil the second time may do it, viz. all the Afflictions I ever had in my Life have been nothing to this. Methinks if you consider it, you may discover his Cloven Foot. These noted Words were said by your Aunt *Hunt* to Mr. *Simpson*. 'Tis my Brother Beale's Opinion, if my Wife has been false to my Bed, she is now frying in Hell. What has she not said to you to ease her self ready to burst with inward Grief! O! do not partake of her Guilt, do not

Read that part of the Paper which relates to— *let her fry in Hell Fire, if you can prevent it. Sure I may now say I have been ill used by my Aunt Hunt, and by—*

In my Discourse with my Brother *Beale* I had told him what my Wife said to me of my Aunt *Hunt*, when she gave me Mr. *Freke's* Character. I had told it to Mrs. *Martha Jackson*, and to my Aunt *Hunt*, viz. I pity my poor Aunt *Hunt*, who gives him those Liberties. I am afraid he will one time or other take an Opportunity to debauch her. I had told my Brother *Beale* and Mrs. *Martha Jackson* the Liberties my Wife said were given. I had told my Uncle *Hunt*, if Mr. *Freke* was guilty, I did believe I was not the only Person he had injured. O where am I now! how near a Precipice, yet must go on. I believe the Almighty God, who has given me a glimmering Sight, will fully bring to light these Works of Darkness.

The Counsel of *Achitophel* which he counselled in those Days, was as if a Man enquired at the Oracle of God, so was all the Counsel of *Achitophel*. Who is so much admired in our Days as our bald Counsellor? How many Great Men come to him for Counsel? Many more would undoubtedly, but that his Aversion is so great for Money, he would have you think he hates what rhimes with it: Yet he will kiss the Ladies sometimes, and when he has

has an Opportunity, take such liberty of kissing them, as gives some of them a very great Disturbance, witness my late Wife and my Sister *Beale*. But *Jack Freke's* Kisses go for nothing. I beg your Pardon, *Mr. Hunt*; I can never be of your Opinion: I can tell the Meaning of these Expressions, tho' too late. I do believe no body is more capable than *Mr. Freke*. I now resolve by the Assistance of God's Grace to break off my Sins by Repentance, and do, as near as I am able, promise for my self that I will lead a new Life. Poor Creature! she was forced to break this Promise, and to yield to the Embraces of the Virgin. That my Wife's Disturbance might be concealed, he invites me to his House that very Sunday Evening. When a Man is past Fifty, he has no Occasion for a Woman, saith the Oracle, at that critical Time. And what doth he say when he had Five Days time to consider before my Letter was open'd in my Uncle *Hunt's* Presence; the General Negative. Here's the Naked Truth, here's my Prayers answer'd. The Almighty God has turned the Counsel of *Achitophel* into Foolishness. Nurse *Challender* that was at home with my Wife that very Sunday in the Afternoon, saith, hang him, he's a very Rogue. Have Patience, Woman, *Achitophel's* Fate may attend him.

About six Months before my Wife's Death, in Bed, she told me *Mr. Freke* came to her, I think

think she said the next Morning after I went into *Sussex*, as she lay in Bed, and took great liberty of kissing her, which had given her a very great Disturbance. Several Persons know the remarkable Words she in that Disorder added; 'tis enough for me to say, though Mr. *Freke* was past Fifty, he had occasion for a Woman. I was surprized at the Discourse, which she perceiving, told me, We receive such Obligations from Mr. *Freke*, I could not tell how to deny him. I answer'd, I don't desire his Kindness upon such Terms, with a low Voice.

Some time after this Mr. *Freke* came to my House at *Chelsea*, my Aunt and Cousin *Hunts* and several others were in my Parlour with him. The Company intending to see the Rarities at *Salter's* Coffee-house, I desired my Wife to go with them. Mr. *Freke* answer'd, She sha'n't go, she shall stay with me. I had Thoughts of leaving the Company at the Coffee-house, and going back to them; I am very glad I did not do it. I left them in the inward Parlour; when I returned with the Company they were in the Parlour next the Street, she sitting on one side of the Chimney, he on the other, smoking his Pipe, with the Window open. She was a Woman of extraordinary Parts, and did decay from about this Time to her untimely Death.

Dear

Feb. 27. 1706.

Dear Sir,

According to your Desire, I kept your last Letter unopen'd, till I could get Mr. Freke, my Uncle, Aunt, and Cousins together, which could not well be till Wednesday last. They being all so together in my Cousin Hunt's Chamber, I did in the Presence of them all break open the Seal of that Letter, and first read it over to my self, and then read it to them all; only at one Clause I desired the Ladies to withdraw as you directed, and then I asked Mr. Freke that Question you mention'd, to which he solemnly answer'd in the Negative, both as to the Person named in the Letter, and all others besides.

B. B.

For Henry Yates Esquire.

A Gentleman said some Years since before me and others, Mr. Freke, Why do you keep the Ladies company so much? He answer'd, I love a Monkey as well as any Body, but I can't keep a Monkey.

May 19. 1708.

And withal that the Devil, who I believe was the first Author of these Jealousies, is still at work with you,
temp.

tempting you to destroy your self, by which methinks if you consider it you might discover his Cloven Foot.

Tho. Hunt.

For Henry Yates Esquire.

I hope I shall be pardoned for naming the *Athenian Mercury* in the Margin of the Letter I wrote to the Lady, since I seldom read any of those Papers, and knew nothing of this Question in the *British Apollo*, and had not then read that Paper, but to divert my Thoughts from the melancholly Subject.

These Words were wrote, as I think, in the Margin by me.

Madam, I desire you to read this Question.

“ Q. A commits a secret Murder,
 “ for which he flew from Justice, and
 “ in his Exile comes acquainted with
 “ B, who in the five or six Years Acquaintance expresses great Friendship to A, with signal and repeated Obligations, till within this month
 “ A for a Trifle highly disoblige B,
 “ who is so enraged to find himself so affronted, protests that his Misdemeanour to B shall cost him his Life,
 “ for that he will discover the Residence of the said A to the Relations of the Deceas'd, so that A may be brought to Justice.

Now,

“ Now, Sirs, the Fact being true,
 “ and the Relation also impartial,
 “ Whether it is a Crime in B, to fulfil
 “ his Protestations, and altho’ it
 “ is coherent to the Laws of the Land,
 “ yet in the sight of the Almighty, whether
 “ it may be proper for Men to imagine
 “ it ipso facto Murder, since it
 “ is not done for the sake of Justice,
 “ but to sacrifice A to the Resentments
 “ of the other, or of what Nature and
 “ Degree you think the Crimes?
 “ A. Since the Blood of a murder’d
 “ Person cried unto God for Vengeance,
 “ and, unless pacified, defileth a Land,
 “ our Duty both to God and our Country
 “ lays on us an indispenfible Obligation
 “ to detect, if in our Power, the inhuman
 “ Actor. Were not B previously obliged
 “ to make a Discovery of A, his Protestations
 “ cou’d no ways engage him to the Pursuit
 “ of his Revenge, since nothing can oblige
 “ us to an unwarrantable Action. When
 “ Herod had rashly sworn to what involv’d
 “ him in no small perplexity, he shou’d
 “ have fear’d, not so much his Oath,
 “ as the Murder of the Innocent, and have
 “ penitently bewail’d his Rashness, in that he

" had made Perjury to become ne-
 " cessary. The best therefore, nay
 " the only Advice we can give to
 " B, is to repent of the Protesta-
 " tions he has made with so wic-
 " ked an Intention ; to divest him-
 " self of all revengeful Thoughts,
 " to put on the Christian towards
 " his offending Brother ; and yet at
 " the same time by a necessary Dis-
 " covery to offer him up a Sacrifice
 " to his Country, to his God. But
 " if he refuse to make this Attone-
 " ment for the Deceas'd, he does
 * His Perfi- " in a manner repeat the Lan-
 diousness, his " guage of the Jews, his * Blood be
 Adultery, his " upon me and upon my Children.
 5 Months lin-
 gering Murder.

This Paper was sent to my Aunt Hunt the
 1st of October, she was sworn the 9th of Octo-
 ber, 1708.

The very Day the Child was to go to
 Southwark in order for *Sussex*, my Aunt Hunt
 came to my House ; tho' I was at the next
 Door I did not see her. She cry'd very much.
 I neither went to her House, nor wrote to
 excuse my not seeing her. Upon my Return
 to *Sussex* my Aunt Hunt came to *Chelsey* and
 visited a Lady of my Acquaintance, and ex-
 prest a great Concern at my Strangeness to
 her, and about the melancholly Subject, and
 was pleased to say, All the Afflictions I ever
 had

had in my Life has been nothing to this. My Aunt *Hunt* has since said she did not say those noted Words to that Lady; she had met with very great Afflictions, and could not say so and

Madam,

I have had the Paper in Characters decipher'd, and beg the Favour of you to be examined as aforesaid.

My Servant told me with concern my Aunt *Hunt* had taken my Wife's Pocket-Books the Day she died: She told me a Confession was in one of them wrote by my Wife without Date, in Characters, before she received the Sacrament, and that my Cousin *Hunts* had the Paper to decipher, which made me have a Desire to see it. The second time I came to *London* after the Death of my Wife, I went to my Uncle *Hunt's*, and had some Discourse with those Ladies about the Paper. I was then obliged to leave them to go to *Skinners Hall* to pay Money. Upon my Return they were gone to a Lecture, which hinder'd my seeing them any more that Day. I think I came the next Day, and had the Paper from those Ladies; yet before I left them they desired me to return to them the Paper, which I did; but when I came to consider what I had done, I was in so great a Concern, I was too soon sensible what was the Occasion of my Wife's

C 2

Death,

Death, and of her Carriage to me from the Year 1699. I could not sleep in four Days and Nights but few Hours.

I believe no Man living ever had a greater Kindness for a Woman, nor ever met with such an Affliction. I could guess no Reason why the Ladies should desire me to return the Paper, except a very melancholly one. I was then, and not till then, by my own Sufferings and want of Sleep, sensible what my Wife had suffered, and what was the Occasion of her Death. I will say my Enemies have since abundantly confirmed me in that Opinion; and yet, O hard Fate! to be so severely censured only for telling the Truth, when I could not live without venting my self. But why do I complain, 'tis just with God, tho' not with Man.

I give you all this Trouble, because I believe you can discover enough to make me easy, and that not one of you I have desired may be examined upon Oath, will be perjured by any Temptations or Sollicitations whatsoever.

Madam,

Madam,

I beg the Favour of you that my late Wife's Relations in Town may see this Letter. I am,

Madam,

Decemb. 1.

1709.

Your most Faithful,

and most Obedient

Servant,

Hen. Yates.

Madam,

Read that part of the Paper which relates to the last Words.

Mrs. Blackall, my late Wife's Nurse upon her Death-bed, will satisfy the Relations, my Wife's last Words were as entred into that Paper. Could my Wife ask those Questions, and die immediately, if the Answers had not occasion'd it.

About that time I had some Discourse with my Daughter, which added very much to my great Disturbance. My Wife's Life was expected for some time after her Delivery. I say as I have been informed; let those that were in her Chamber speak Truth; the Child did not cry. I believe my Wife was in hopes the Child was dead. Her last Words, Is the Child

Child alive? Is it likely to live? Take care of it, I must die.

Madam,

If I could have seen you and your Sister, as upon second Thoughts I fully intended when I was last in Town, I had not given you the Trouble of this Letter, neither had my Daughter wrote to my Brother Beale.

To Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt.

Decemb. 21. 1709.

Madam,

HAVING not heard from you, I cannot omit this Opportunity of writing to satisfy my self, that you have received my Letter dated the First instant, and to beg the Favour of you that I may have such an Answer to every part of it, that I may give you the Trouble of reading but one Letter more from,

Madam,

Tour most faithful, and

most Obedient Servant,

Hen. Yates.

Madam,

Madam,

*Mrs. Martha Jackson is very old ;
others may die.*

To Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt.

Dec. 22.

S I R,

I Own I received a long Letter, before this by your Man to day ; but to tell you the truth, I thought it not worth answering, it was so clear a Demonstration of a disturbed Mind. I was sorry to see that you should write such Stuff to me with Marginal Notes, and bid me read this and t'other thing, and another body's Letter, that you know I have not by me, and don't think it worth enquiring after or reading : What are they to me ? For that part you transcribe of a Letter of your Brother Beale's, that's very well ; I always thought him a very good Man, and a Man of good Sense, and I see no cause to alter my Mind, and a kind Relation to you and yours. And tho' some of the Relations, my Aunt Hunt in particular, did more than was reasonable or was fit to be done, to comply with your unaccountable Humour and Desire,

in

in taking an Oath to satisfy you, as you pretended, and all was to no purpose, and signified just nothing. I may speak for my self and Sister, and all the rest of your Acquaintance, that I know that they will never gratify you any more in that sort ; to satisfy you is impossible. I own I don't understand what License you have more than your Neighbours, that whenever a Whimsy is foster'd in your Head, present'y you must send to this and t'other Person to take their Oaths : How ridiculous you make your self ! And I think if any of your Friends comply'd with you in this, they would be as ridiculous. If after all the Pains Sister and I took to decipher the Characters, which I believe I may say we did as justly and as true as any body you can have had to do 'em, and afterward writ it in Long Hand, and gave it you : if after all this you will fancy we could discover more, and could ease you, which is by the by as good as to tell us we lie, and want to have us take our Oaths. I'll only tell you this in short, we will neither swear nor lie to please you ; and if that will not content you, you must be otherwise for ought I know. Pray have you any previous Notices of Mrs. Jackson's Death ? Can you tell you shall outlive her ?

When-

Whenever she dies, I doubt not but she will be happy, and I believe will have something more entertaining to fill her Thoughts on a Death-bed, than you or your Affairs, if I have any guess at her. I thought we had agreed to have had a Truce upon that disagreeable Subject ; but remember who revives it again, it's your self ; I desire to hear no more of it, for Folly persisted in puts me quite out of humour. I remain your plain-dealing old-fashion Friend,

Eliz. Hunt.

For Henry Yates Esq; at Warnham.

Warnham, Dec. 27. 1709.

Madam,

That I may have the Satisfaction I am deny'd, as I take it, by you all, I will print your Letter which I received by my Servant, with this and the two last Letters I wrote to you, with your Aunt Hunt's Oath. Whoever has begun Printing may print all the other Letters, and the Paper I read to the Reformers ; all that will then be wanting I will print, viz. the decipher'd Papers, and the Paper I

D

read

read to Mr. Freke, and what I shall say for and against my self. I am glad the Relations know so much, I wish they knew every thing I have to say.

Madam, I desire you to tell Mrs. Martha Jackson, I know the Gentleman she complained of, and the Liberties she told my Mother Beale were given him by my Aunt Hunt at the Bath. If this is the Gentleman that was encouraged by my Aunt Hunt to make his last Addresses, he may understand why he has been for so many Years exposed to the Ladies Acquaintance, as I do why Mr. Freke solemnly declared the General Negative, and why your Aunt Hunt has for eight and twenty Years exposed another Gentleman for an imprudent Action.

Madam, Mr. William Yates may remember my Aunt Hunt was willing to be sworn for several Months before I sent her the Oath, and that I told him the Relations believed her without it; I shall not believe her with it. I had several Reasons against her taking that Oath, and had not drawn it but to try whether the Paper in Characters was truly decipher'd, and whether you and your Sister were in the Secret. I said enough to you both the very Day you set your Hands as Witnesses, to hinder

(21)
hinder it. Madam, I have done with your Letter ; let others judge, only give me leave to say, 'tis a certain Sign of a very bad Cause, when you are put to such pitiful Shifts to support it.

Madam, I pursue a just Revenge, and am willing to hazard my Life, as I propos'd to my Brother Beale, to expose the Villain to the World ; if I can do my self no Kindness, I may Posterity by it.

Madam, I believe we are in the fifth Act of this Tragedy, I must desire you to read Solomon's Judgment of the two Harlots ; I will now give you the Reason why I made the Proposal to my Brother Beale, which has been so much laugh'd at, I believed, after I had vented my self to your Aunt Hunt, she would not have had Courage enough to see the Trial ; if she would, there is too many in the Secret to suffer it ; even you know so much you dare not put it to the Trial, you dare not let my Blood lie at your Door, yet will not let me have private Satisfaction. I would say more, but it may be thought to proceed from Fear.

Madam, you may remember I told you and your Sister, were it not for my Children I would have gone out of England, which was after I was sensible what Treatment I had and must meet

(24)
with : I will say I have not deserved
it from any of you. I will repeat, not
from you. I am,

Madam,

Your most faithful, and

most Obedient Servant,

Hen. Yates.

Madam,

*I desire Mr. Showers may see all the
Letters that must be printed, and
that it may not be pretended Sir Da-
vid Hamilton, my Lady Black-
more, and my Old Friend Mrs. Mar-
tha Jackson has not seen the first
Letter.*

To Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt.

I Cannot accuse my late
Niece *Tates* of being false
to her Husband's Bed, nei-
ther have I cause to suspect
any thing of that Nature from
the Paper in Characters found
in her Pocket-Book, or from
any Discovery I have made,

(23)
or from any thing that has
been said to me before or since
her Decease, by *John Freke* of
the *Middle Temple* Esq; This
is Truth, and all Truth, with-
out any Equivocation or men-
tal Reservation whatsoever, I
solemnly and deliberately
swear, being sensible I am in
the Presence of the Almighty
God, whose Power if I am
guilty I have openly defy'd.

Elix. Hunt.

Jurat' coram me
9 Octob. 1708.

W. Ashhurst.

Witness,

Elizabeth Hunt,
Lattitia Hunt,
Mary Yates.

Dear

(24)
Warnham, May 10. 1709.

Dear Brother,

IS wilful and deliberate Perjury, and openly defying the Power of the Almighty God, the Sin against the Holy Ghost.

If it be not that Sin, is it not a Sin of that nature, that Persons guilty cannot rationally expect Salvation, without doing Justice to the Persons injured, and openly acknowledging the Power of the Almighty God in their Conversion from Deism to Christianity. I am,

S I R,

Your Affectionate Brother,

and humble Servant,

Hen. Yates.

To Bartholomew Beale Esq;

Warnham, June 14. 1709.

Dear Brother,

WAS your last Letter wrote only to avoid seeing of me, and can I have no Answer to mine dated and directed to New Court the Tenth of the last Month? Can the Villain and be seen and embraced by you a
Re-

Reformer, as often as they please, then Sir, give me leave to say, I believe there is a greater Villain than Mr. Freke, and hope yet to live, if I cannot have private Satisfaction from him, publickly to tell him how perfidiously your Sister has been treated by him.

Never pretend Kindness for your Sister's Children, if you will not show this Letter to the late Great Hampden's Widow; tell her Freke could not first debauch your Sister; tell her she has been for ought I know the only true Friend in relation to this fatal Acquaintance, fatal to me and my Posterity, and to your Family. Your late Sister has told me the Advice this Lady gave your Mother. Oh! desire her to advise you, but you will not concern your self, because

Now, Sir, you have forced me to say this, that I may vent my Spleen as you have yours; let me tell you I will read no more Letters from you till this Villainy is discovered. I am and would continue

Your most affectionate Brother,
and humble Servant,

Hen. Yates.

To Bartholomew Beale Esq;

Judge and Revenge my Cause,
O Lord.

